

Early Music Collection. A-1

Music book, c. 1785-1795. Contains
songs and instrumental pieces. Belonged
to Sally Pickman and Rebecca Taylor
Pickman. 1 vol.

3/

[1785-1795]

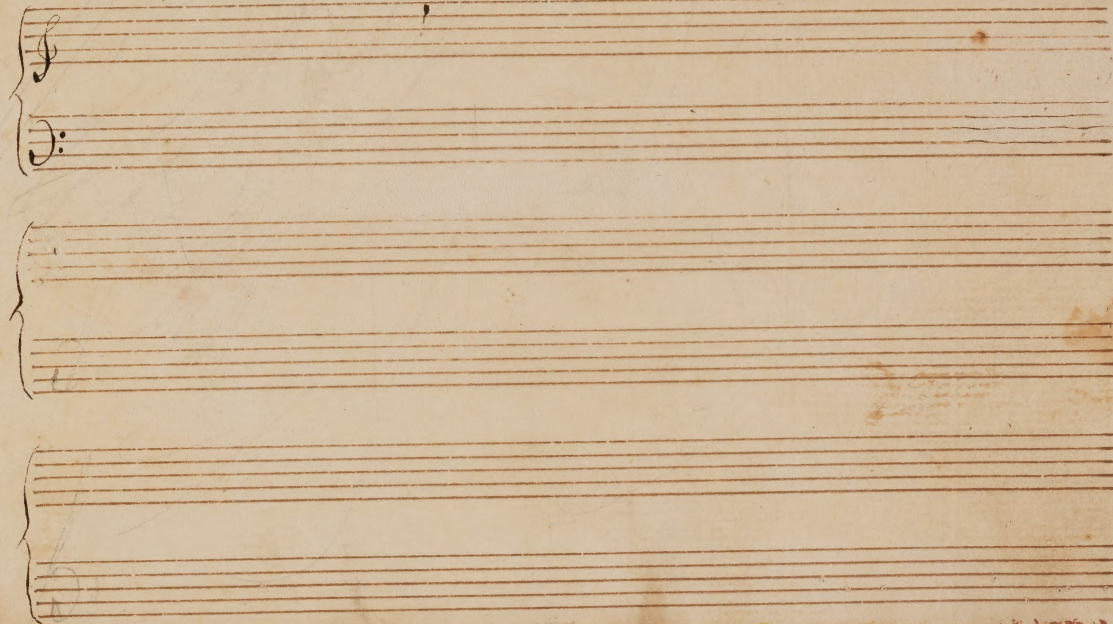
From Estate of
Dr. William Mack

In Bentley Show, 1977

Early Music Collection. A-1

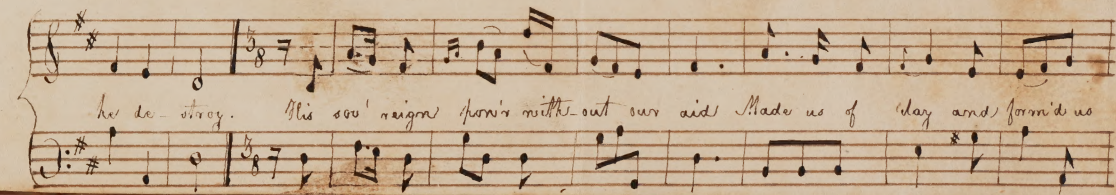
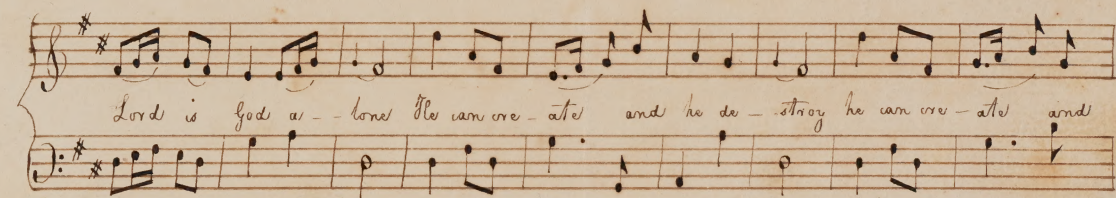
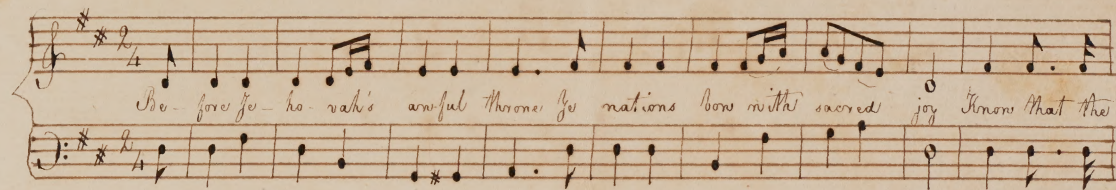
Sally Rickman's
Rebecca Taylor Rickman's.

R

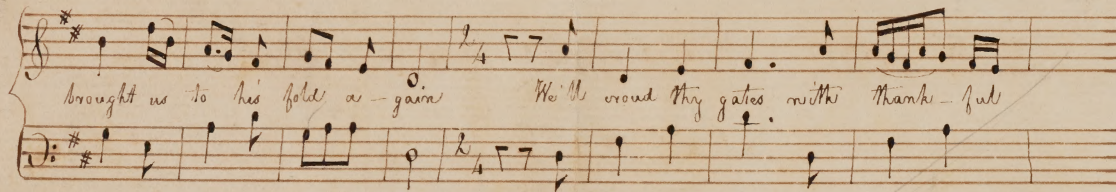
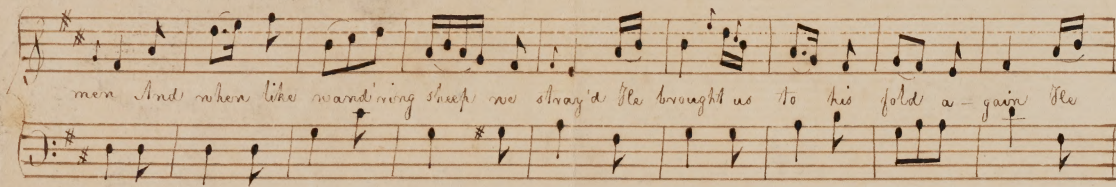




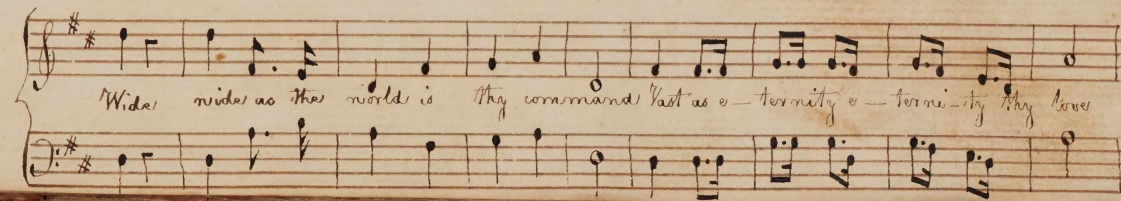
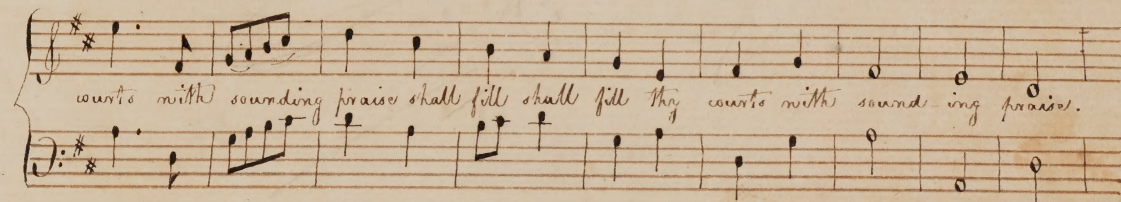
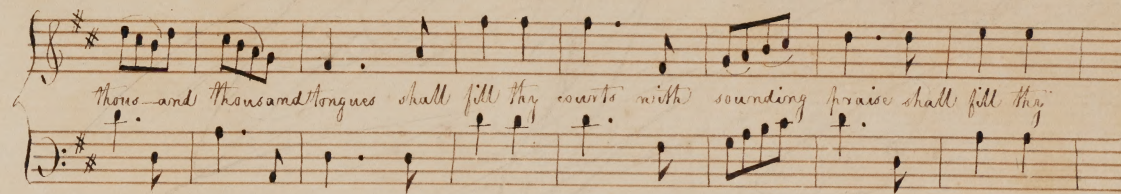
Denmark.



Denmark. 2



Denmark. 3



Denmark.

firm as a rock thy truth shall stand! When rolling years shall cease to move shall

ease to move when rolling years shall cease to move when roll - ing

years shall cease to move.

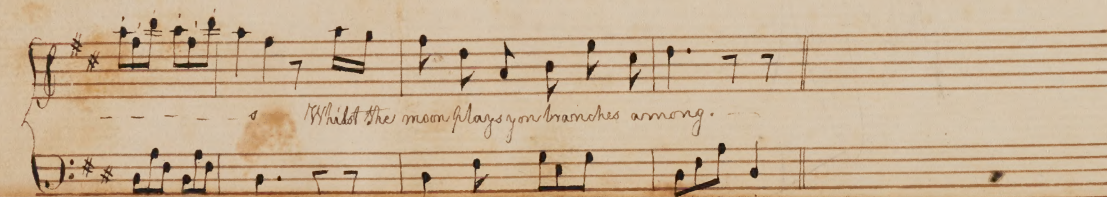
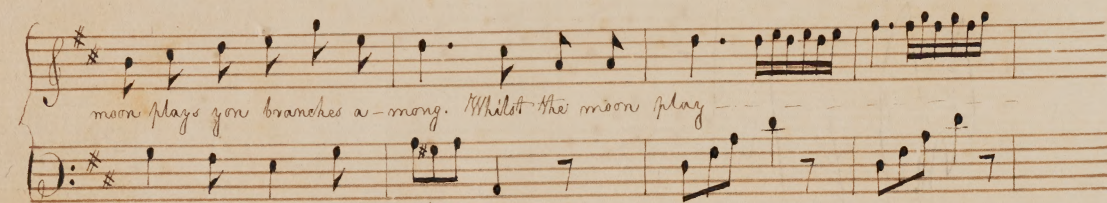
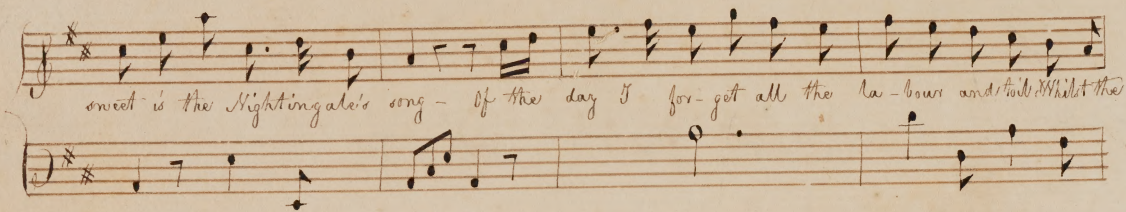
When William at eve &c.

Allegretto.

When William at eve meets me down at the stile flows

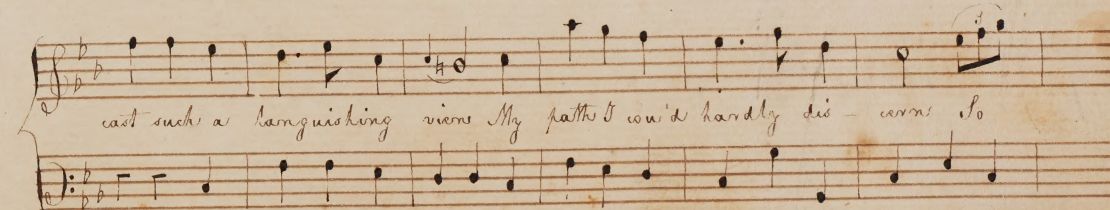
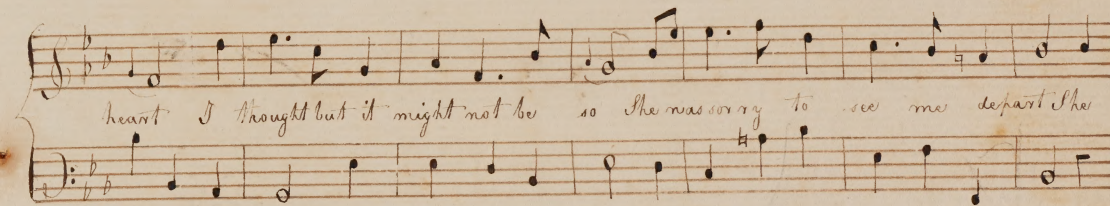
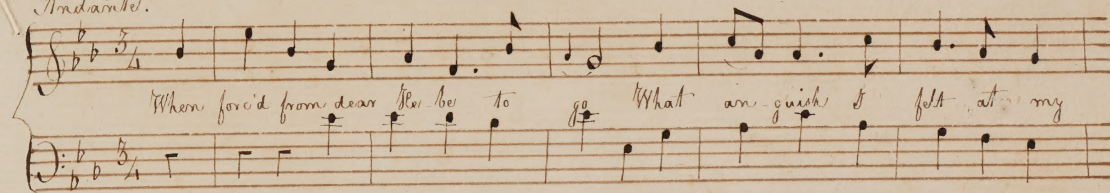
sweet is the Nightingale's song - When William at eve meets me down at the stile flows

When William at eve.

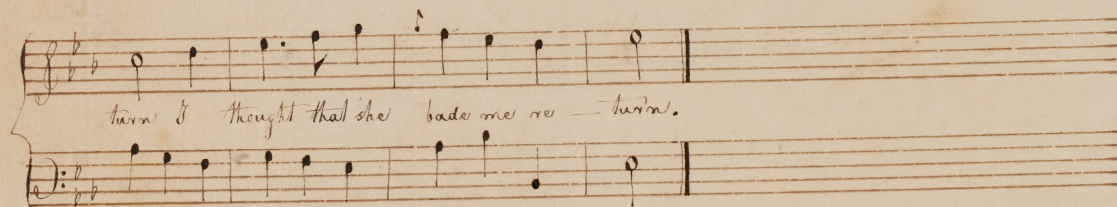
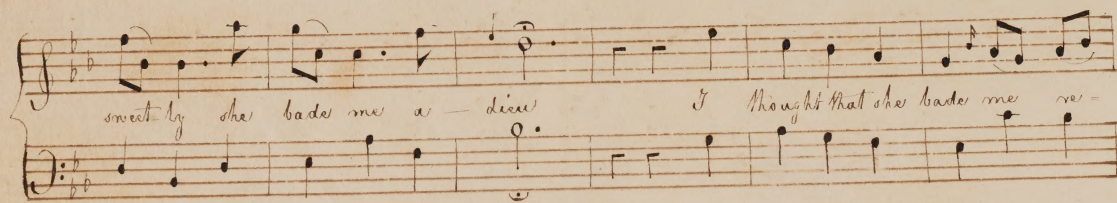


When forc'd from dear Gleebe.

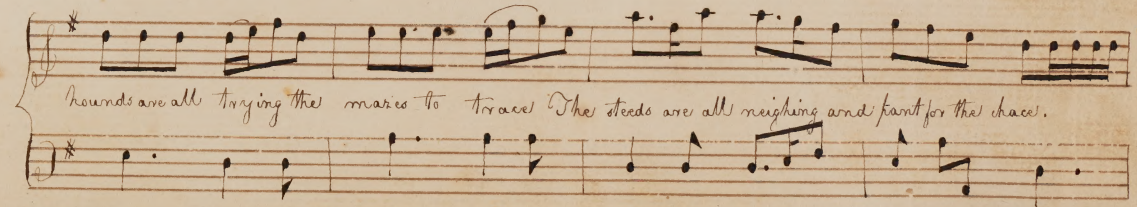
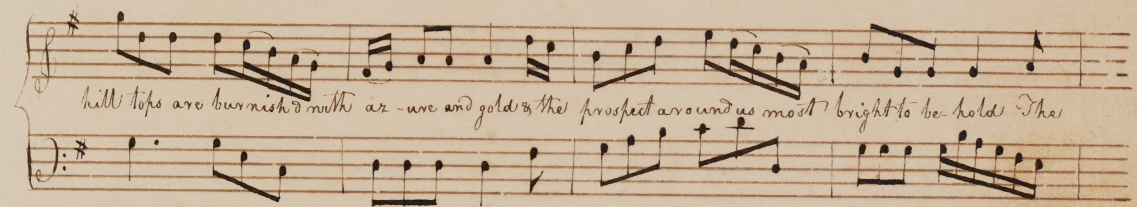
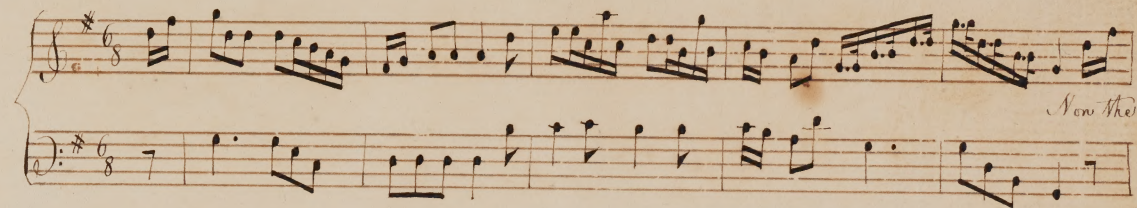
Andante.



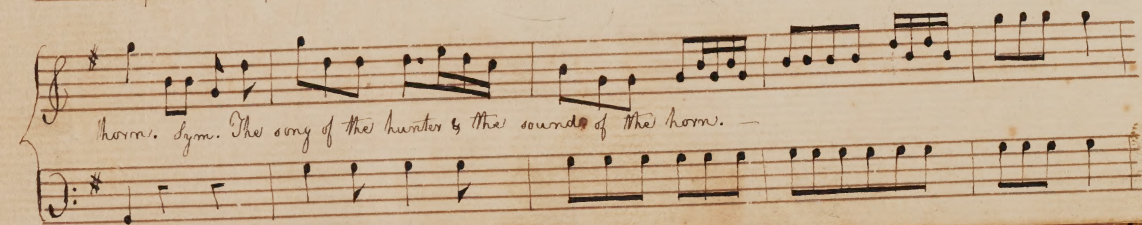
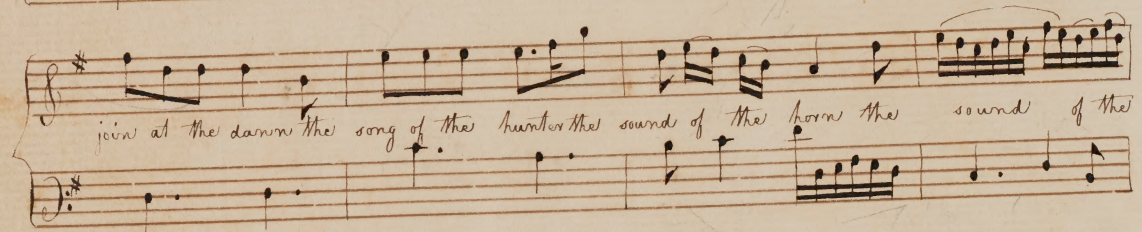
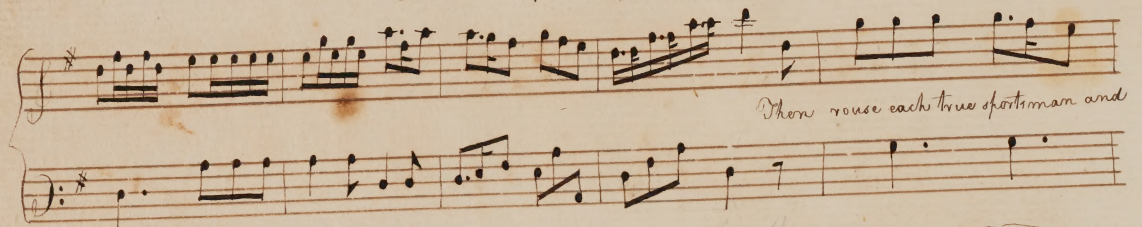
When forc'd from Dear Hebe.



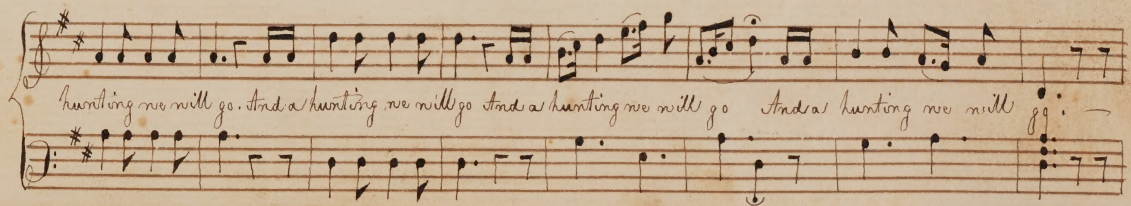
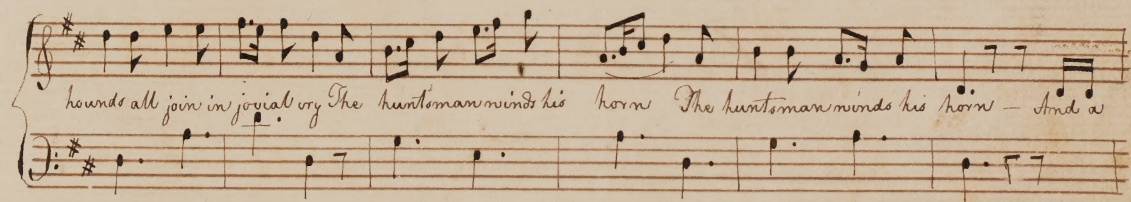
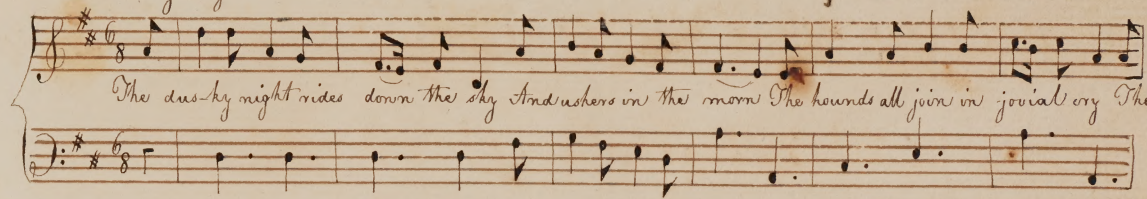
The Hill Tops.



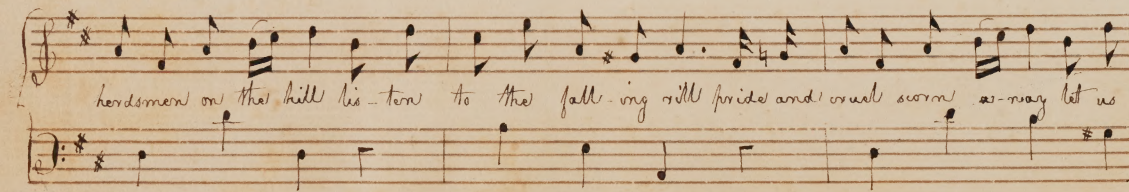
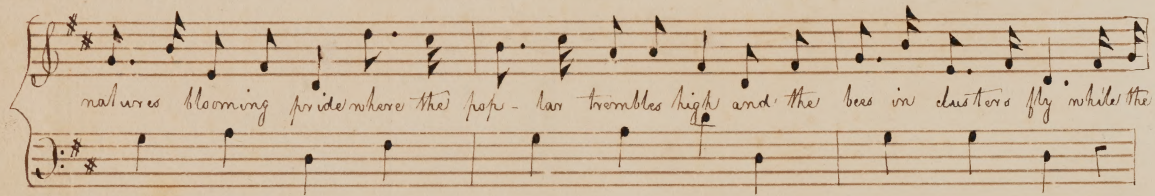
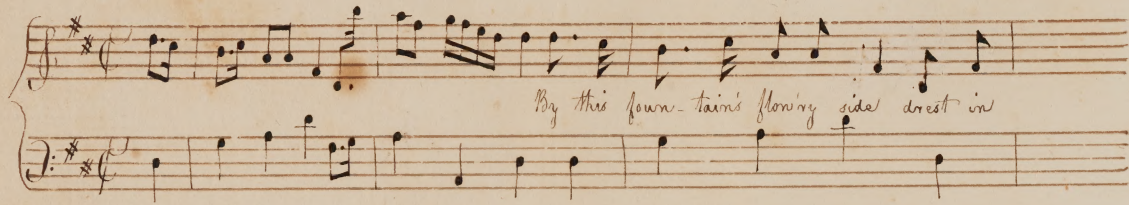
The Will Tops.



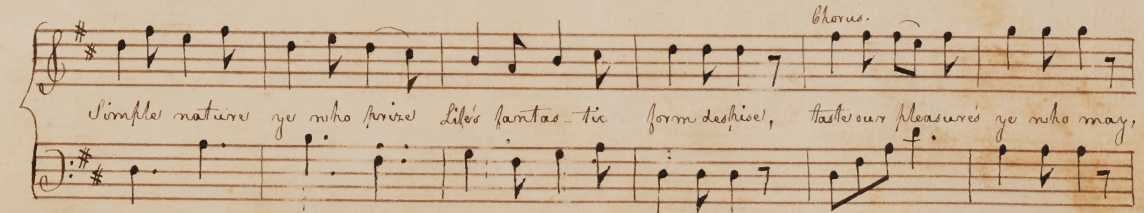
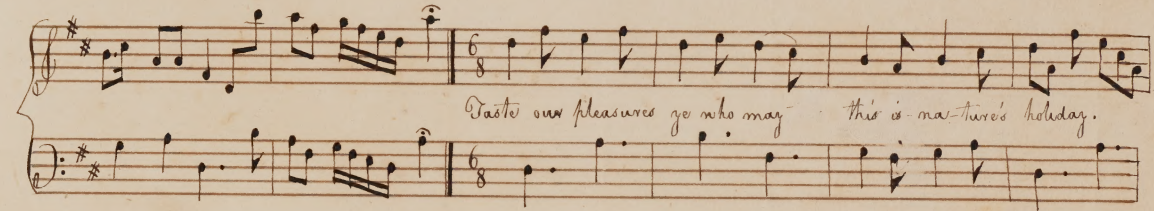
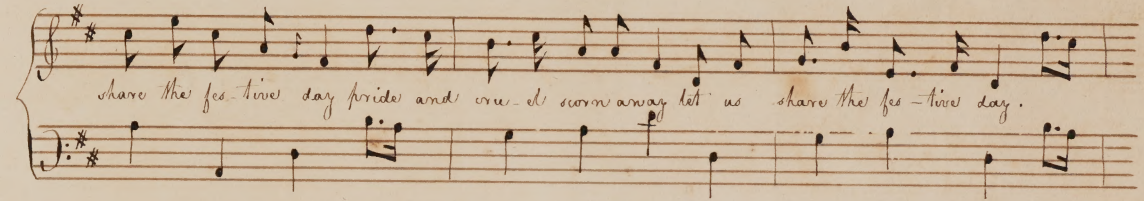
The Dusky Night.



In the Opera of Rosina.



In the Opera of Rosina.



In the Opera of Rosina.

this is nature's holiday. taste our pleasures ye who may this is nature's holiday -

Favorite Hunting Song. -

The huntmen are up and sound the shrill horn come quick by us -

= kennel your hounds - 'Tis a beautiful glitt-er-ing golden ey'd

men And we'll cha- - - - - so And we'll chase the Fox over the ground

In Airy Dreams.

In airy dreams soft fancy flies My absent love to see, And

I at early dawn arise, Dear youth to think on thee. Flow

swiftly flows the rosy hours When love and hope never more. Sweet was the time as

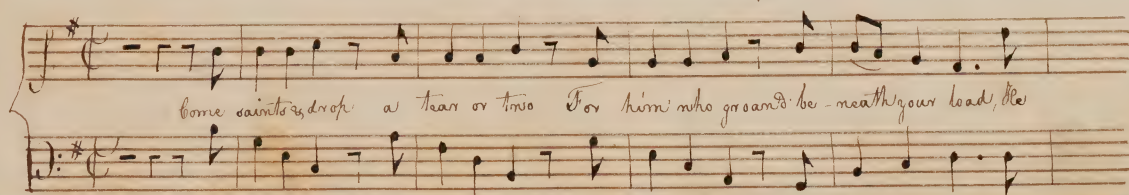
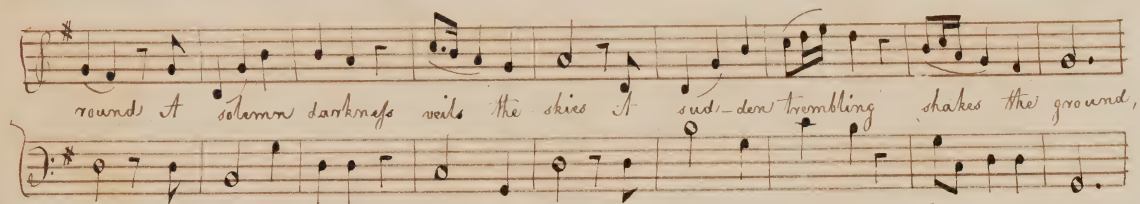
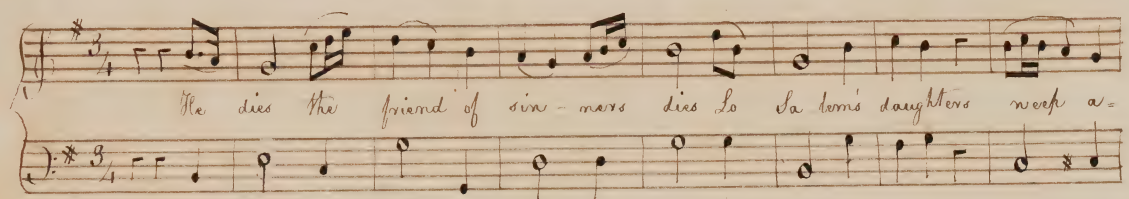
In Airy Dreams.

opening flowers But ah! as transient too. Flow swiftly fled the rosy hours When

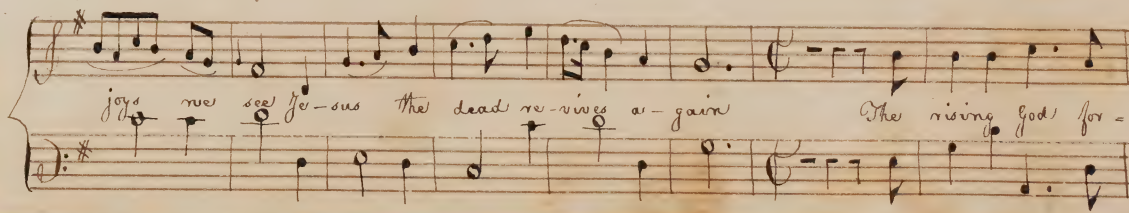
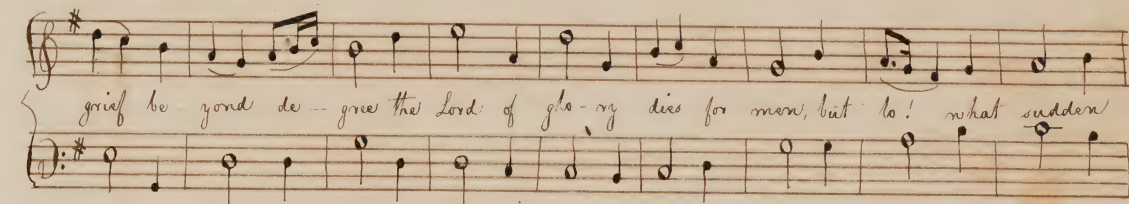
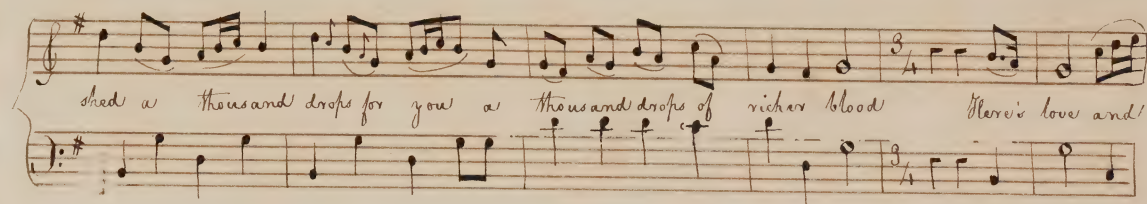
love and hope never more Sweet was the time as

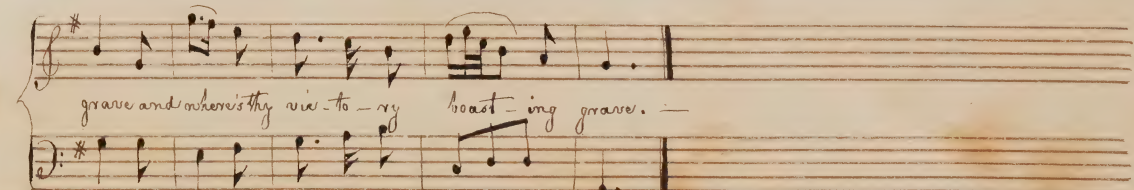
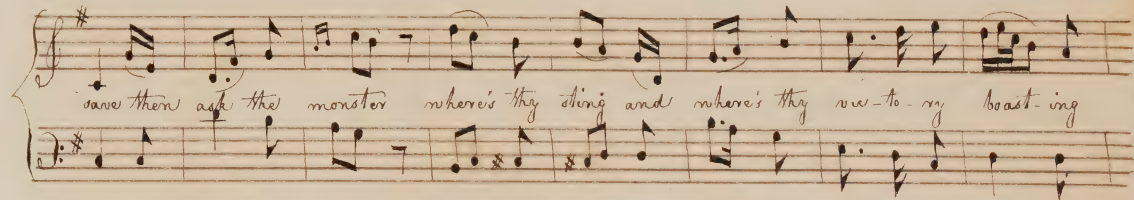
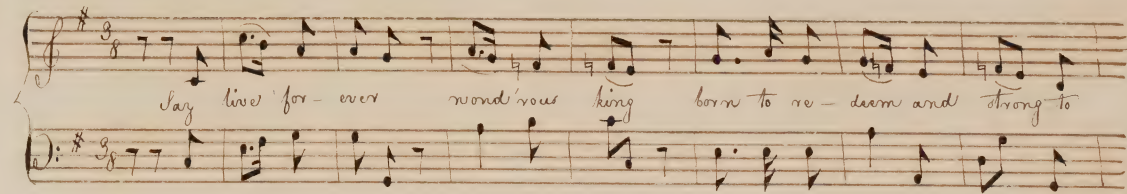
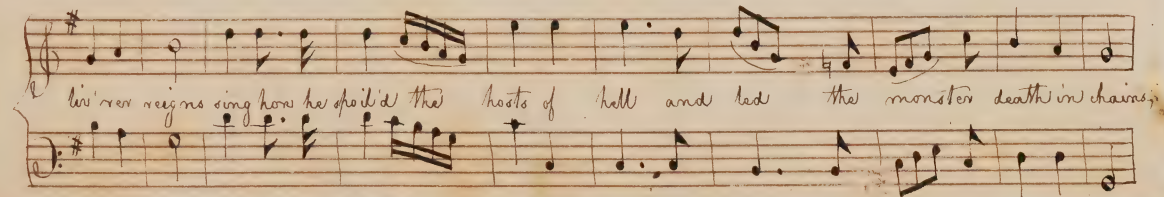
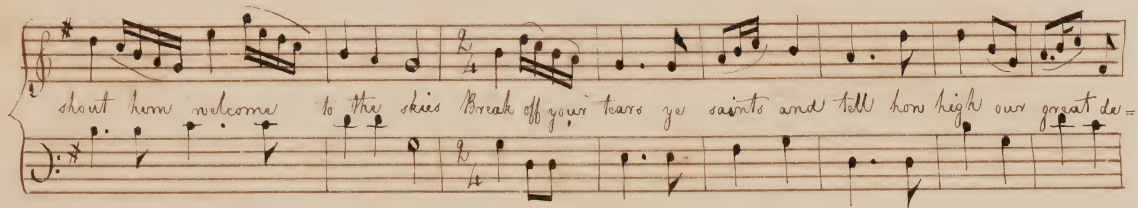
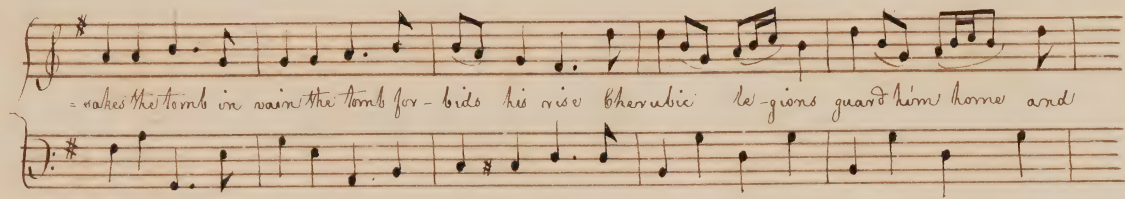
opening flowers But ah! as transient too. —

Easter.

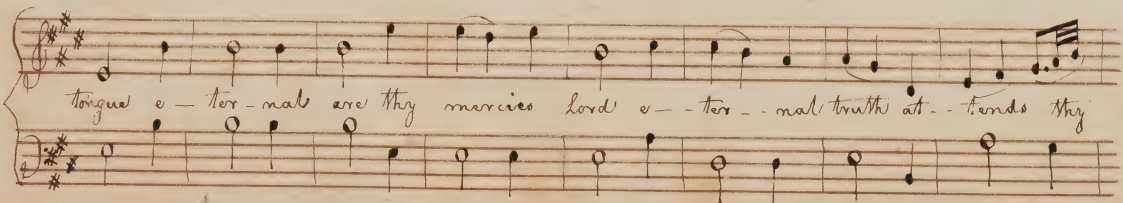
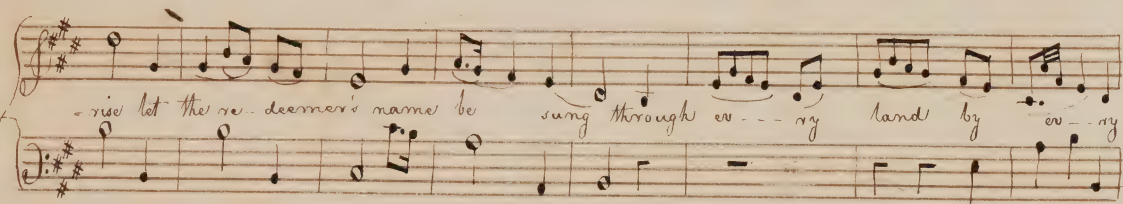
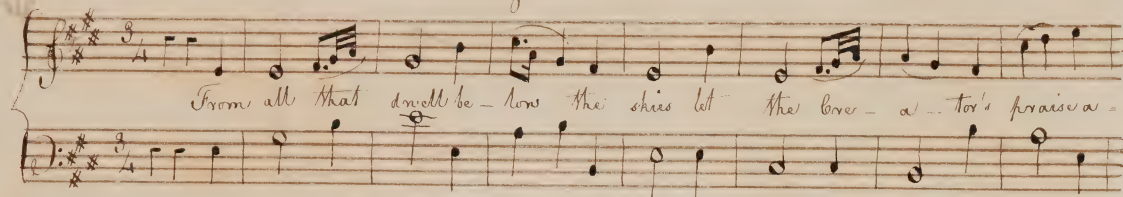


Easter.

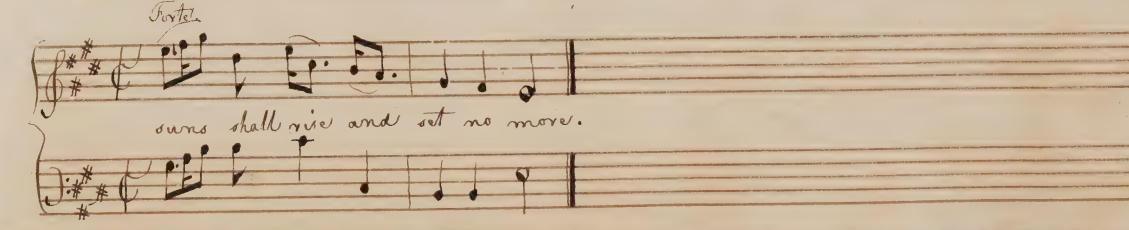
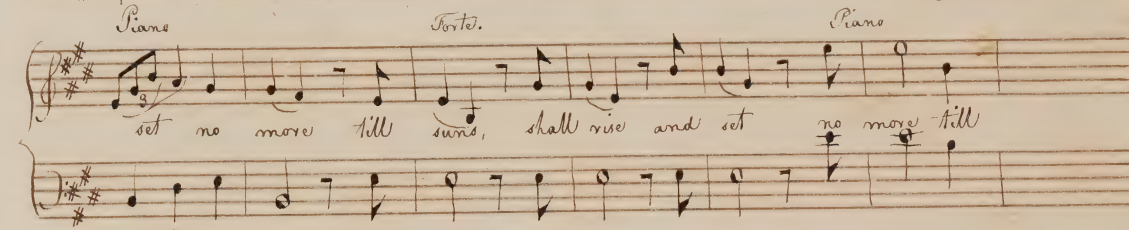
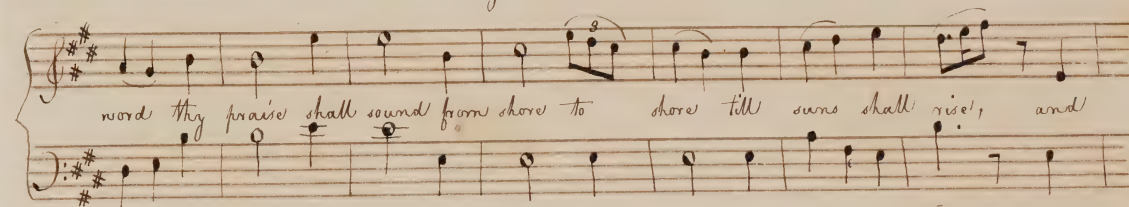




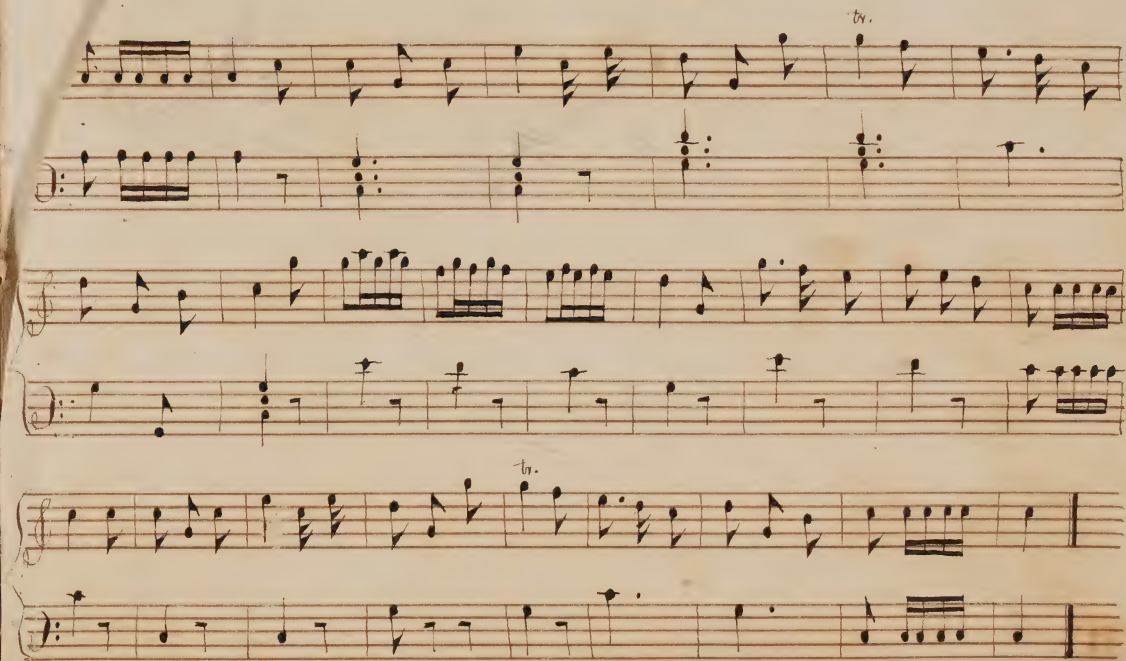
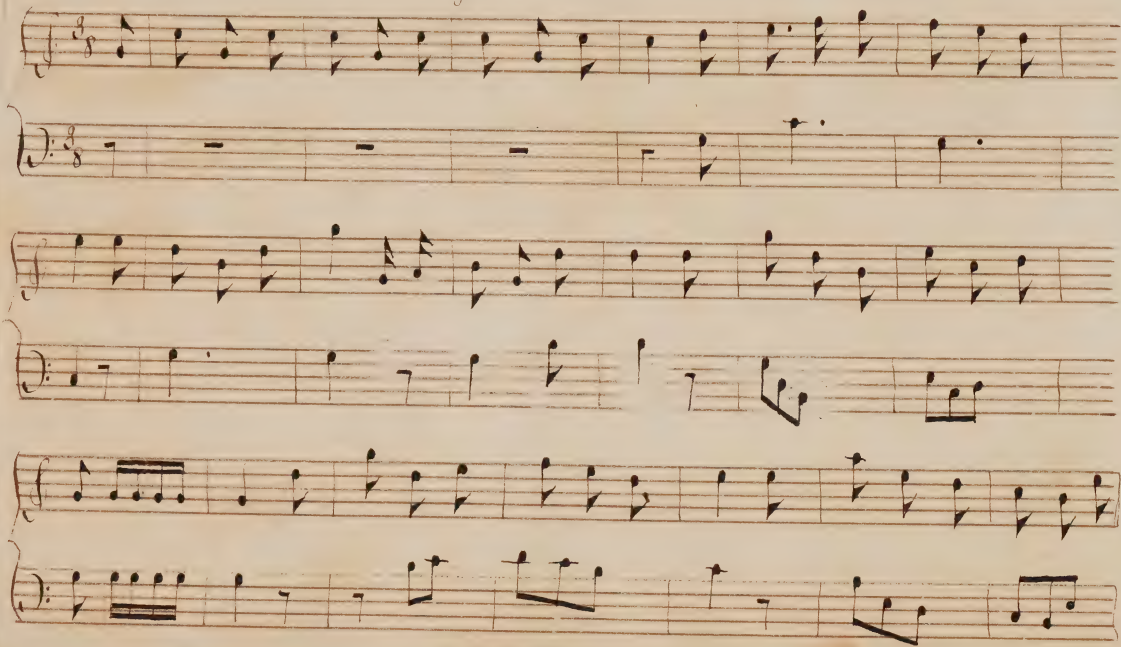
Dunbigh.



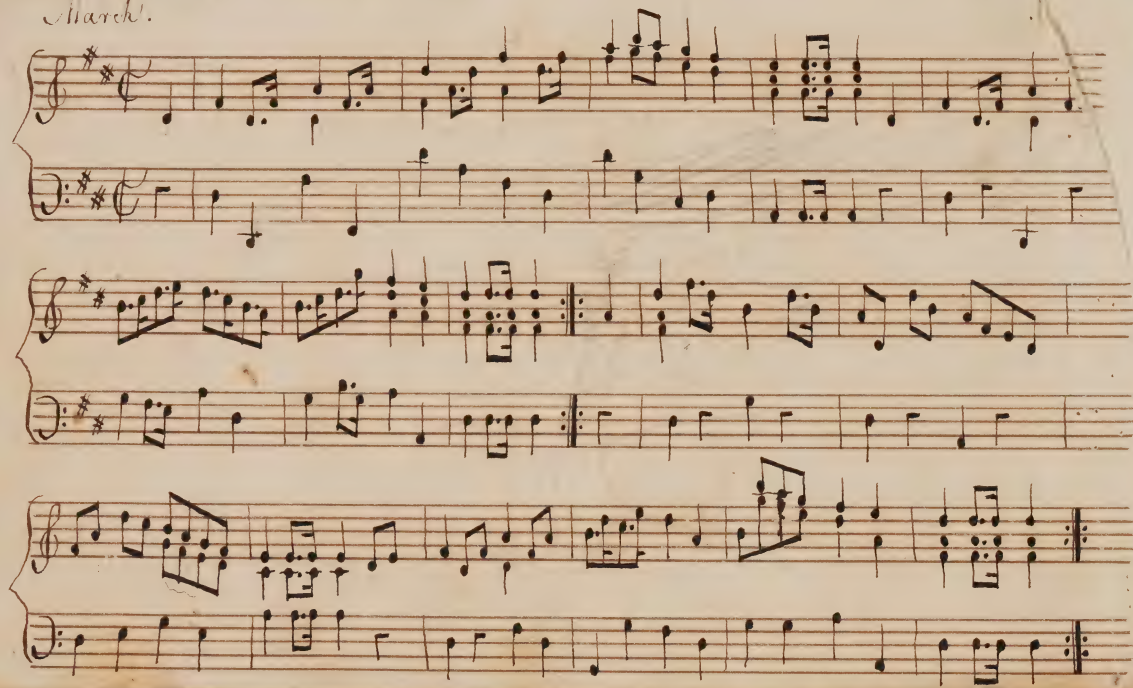
Dunbigh.



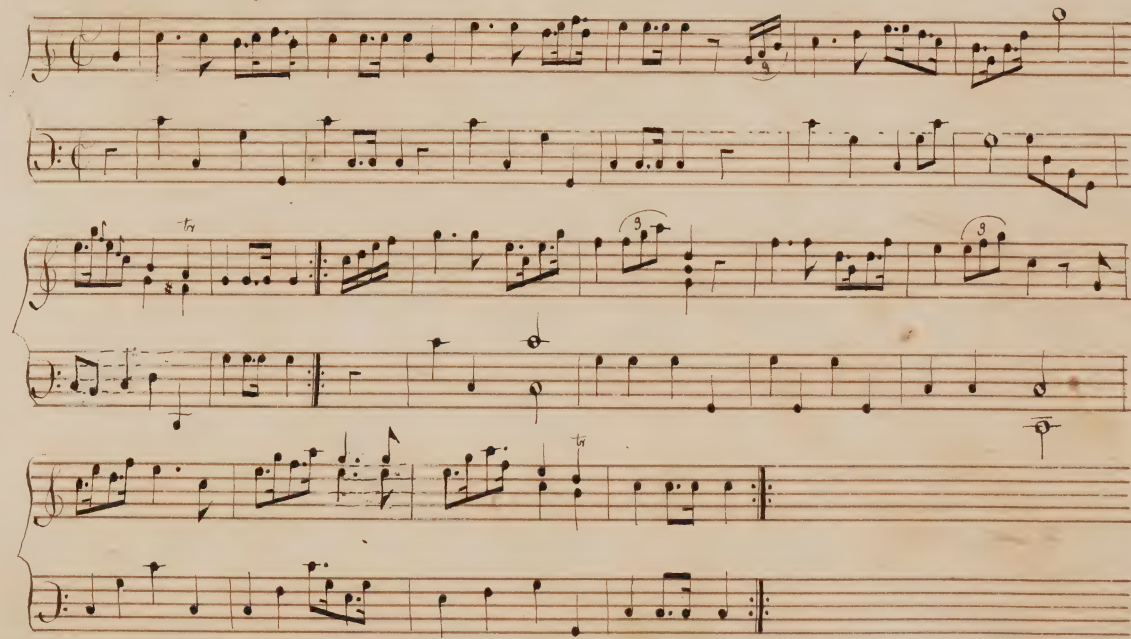
The Echoing Horn.



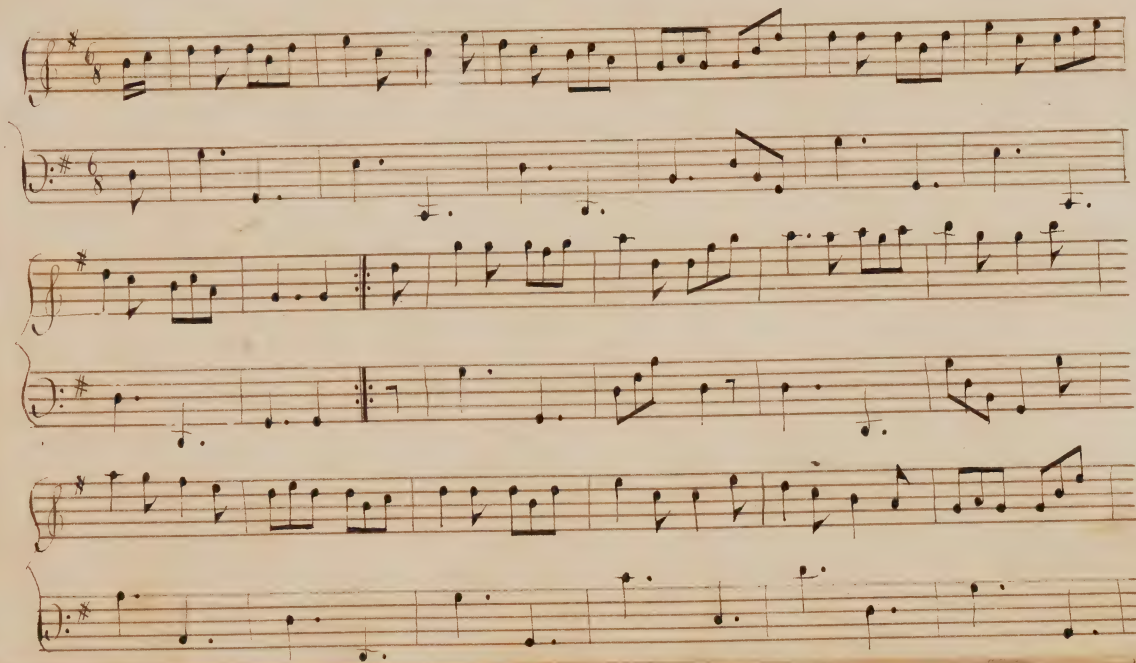
March.



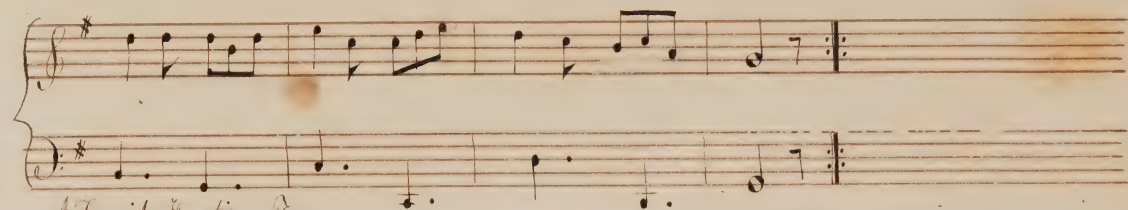
Rhode Island Regiment March.



The Panther.



The Panther



A Danish Hunting Tune.



Air by Hummel.

Piano



Air by Hummel.



Air by Hamette

Affectation.

The Bivacs of Baladine.

neath a green shade a love - ly young swain One ev' - ning re - din'd to dis -

Braes of Baladine.

ev - er his pain. Sym. So sad yet so

sweetly he warbled his no The winds ceas'd to breathe and the foun - tains to

flow Rude winds with com - pas - sion could hear him com - plain Got Oh! - a! he

Braes of Baladine.

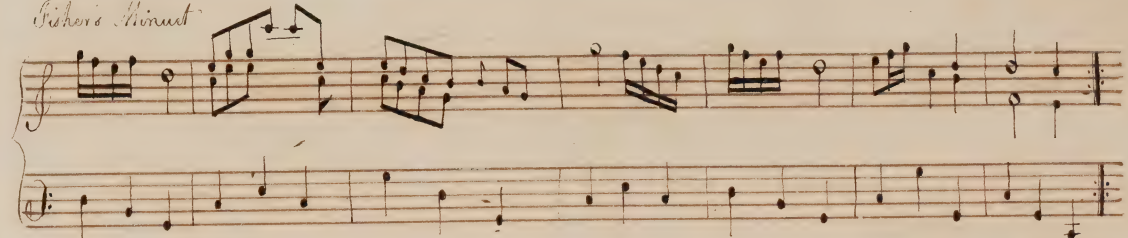
gentle was deaf to his pain.

The Millers.

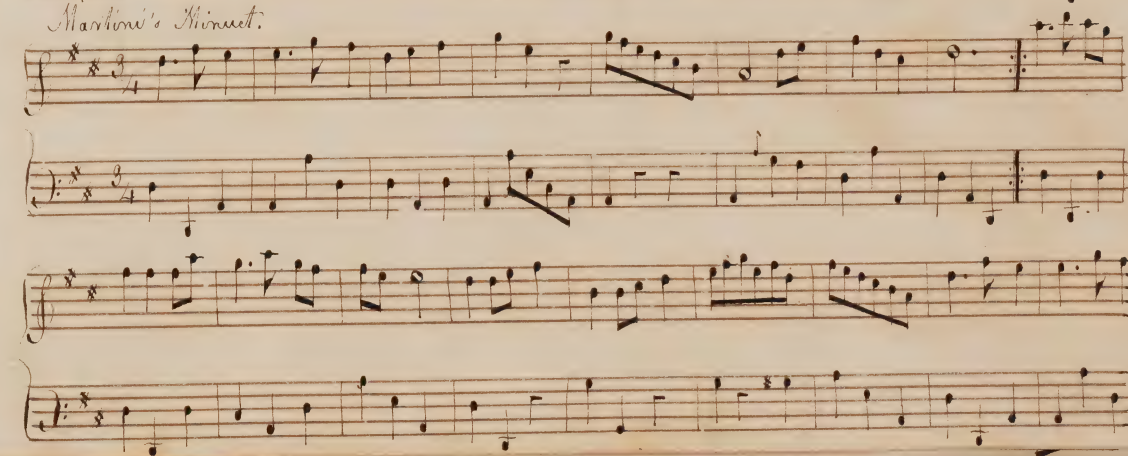
Fisher's Minuet.



Fisher's Minuet



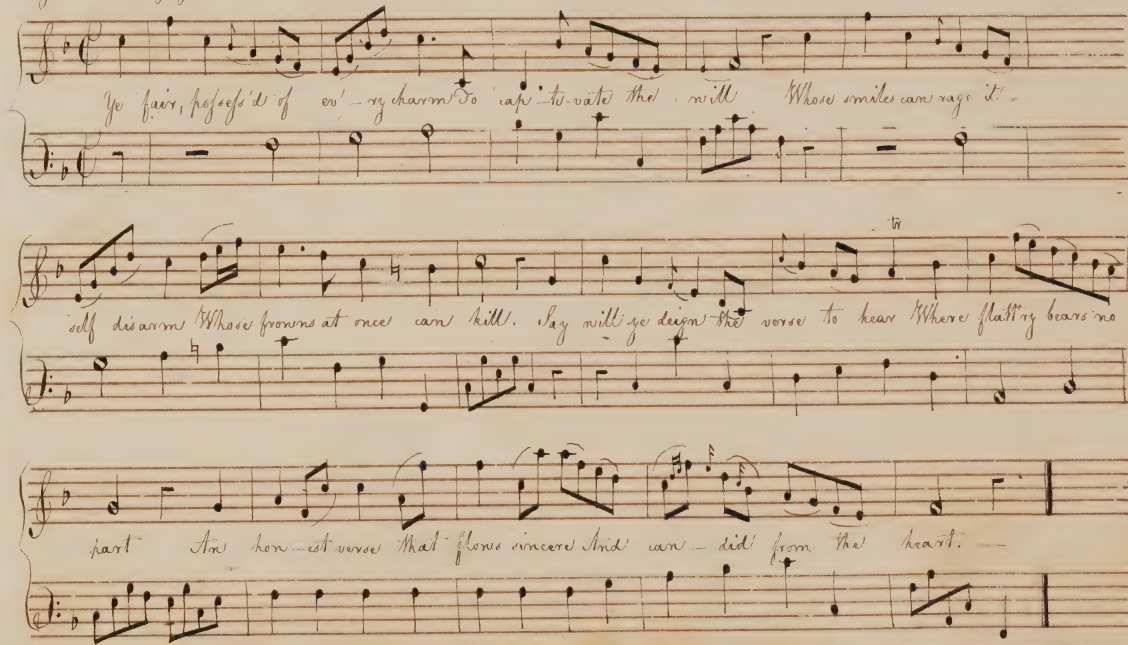
Marchini's Minuet.



Martini's Minuet.



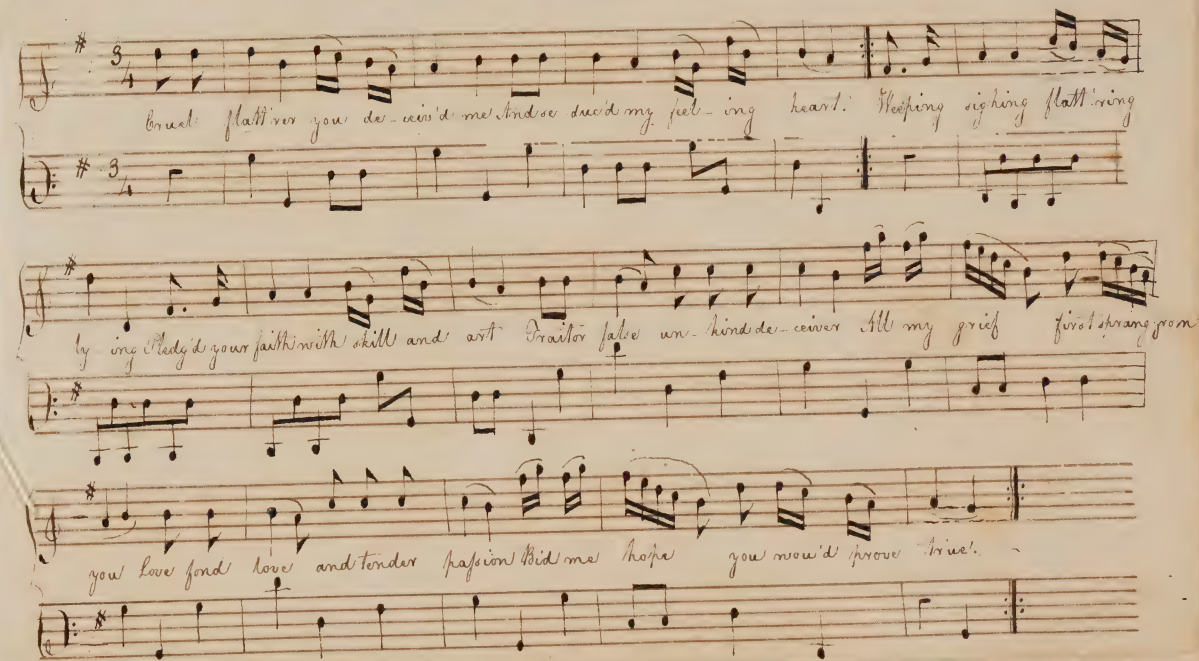
Ye Fair Possess'd.



York's Twelfth's March.



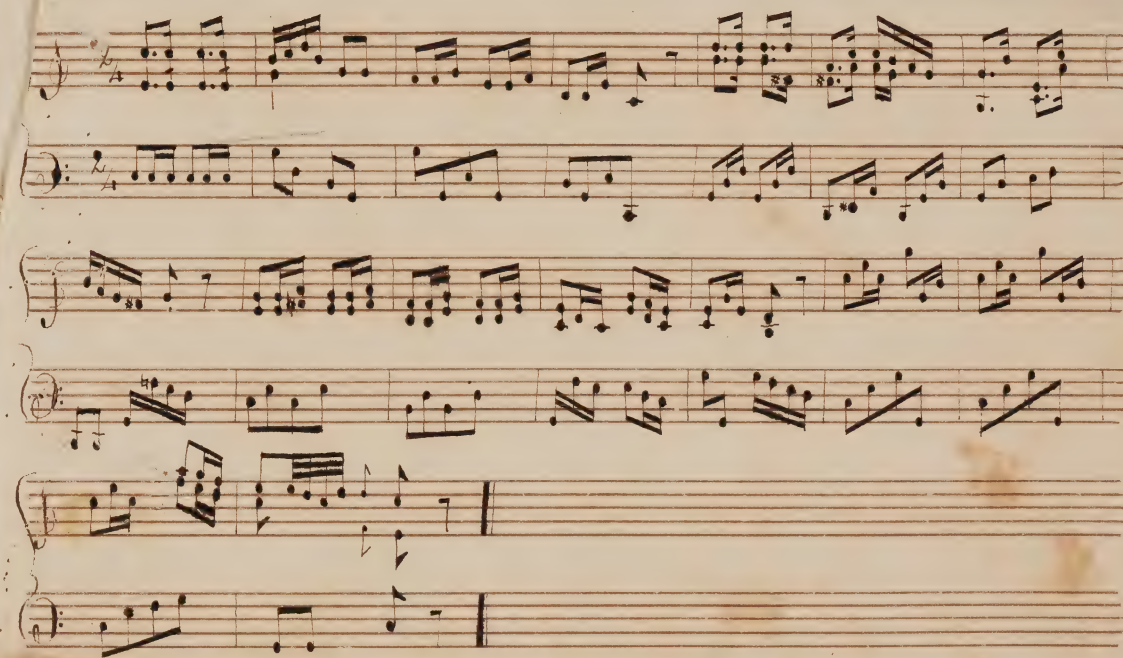
Presto in the British.



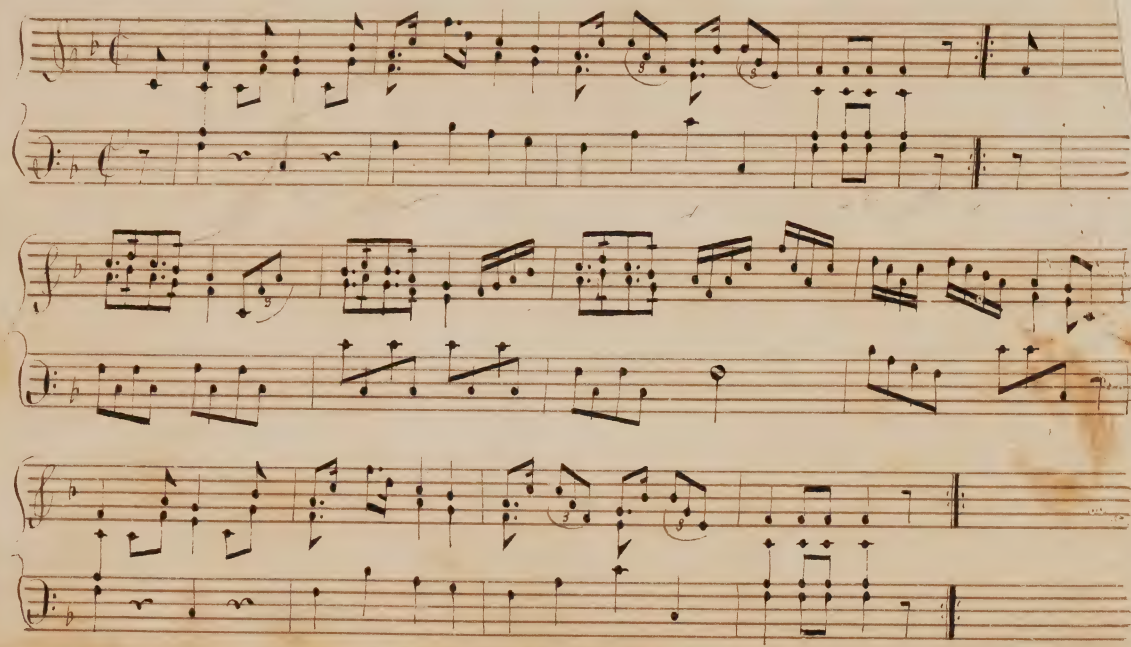
Giordani's Minuet



Romance



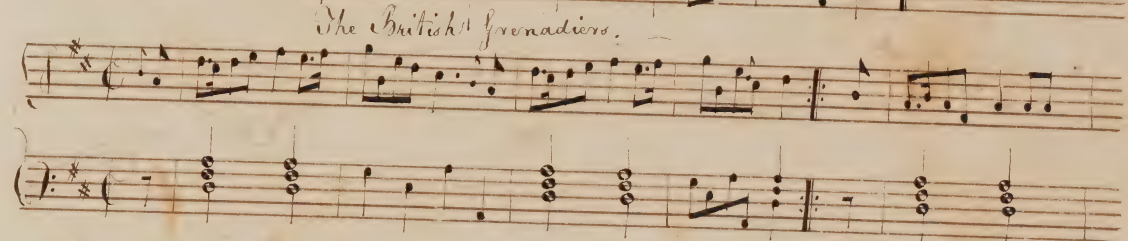
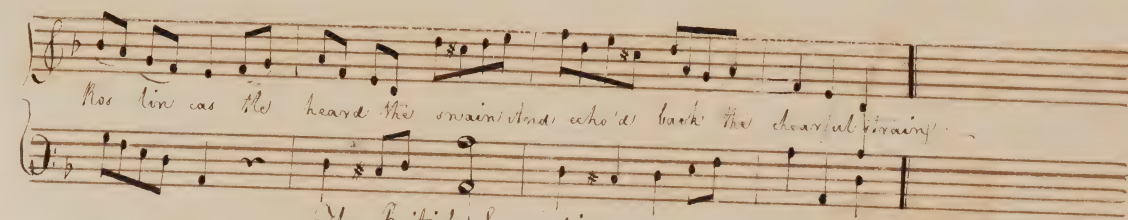
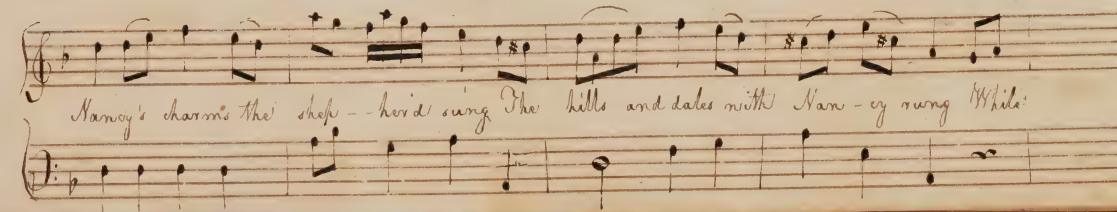
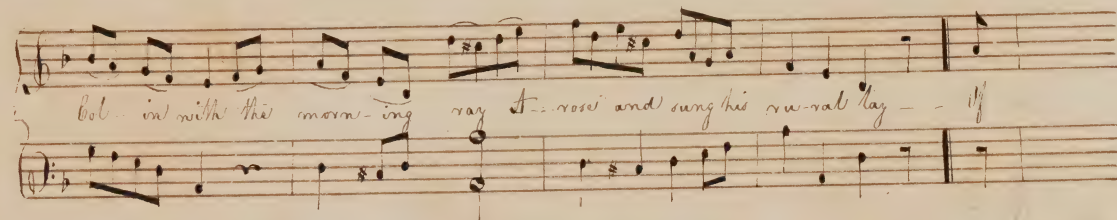
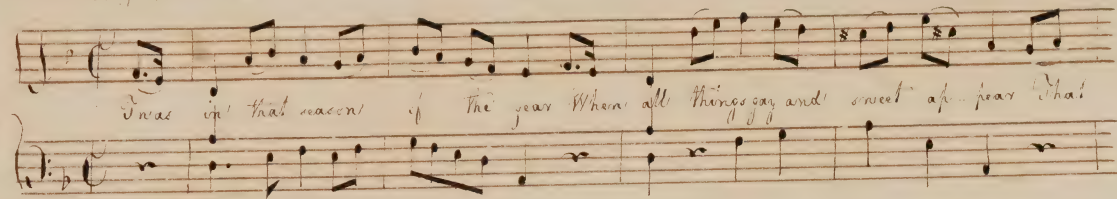
March.



A Song from Metastasio.

The Delia! see the far tall hour favored my soul's de- light But how shall wretched
 Da- - mon live thus banish'd from thy sight To my fond heart no ri- val joy sup-
 plies the loss of thee But who can tell if thou my dear wilt ev-er re- member me -

44 No. 1 Resting Castle



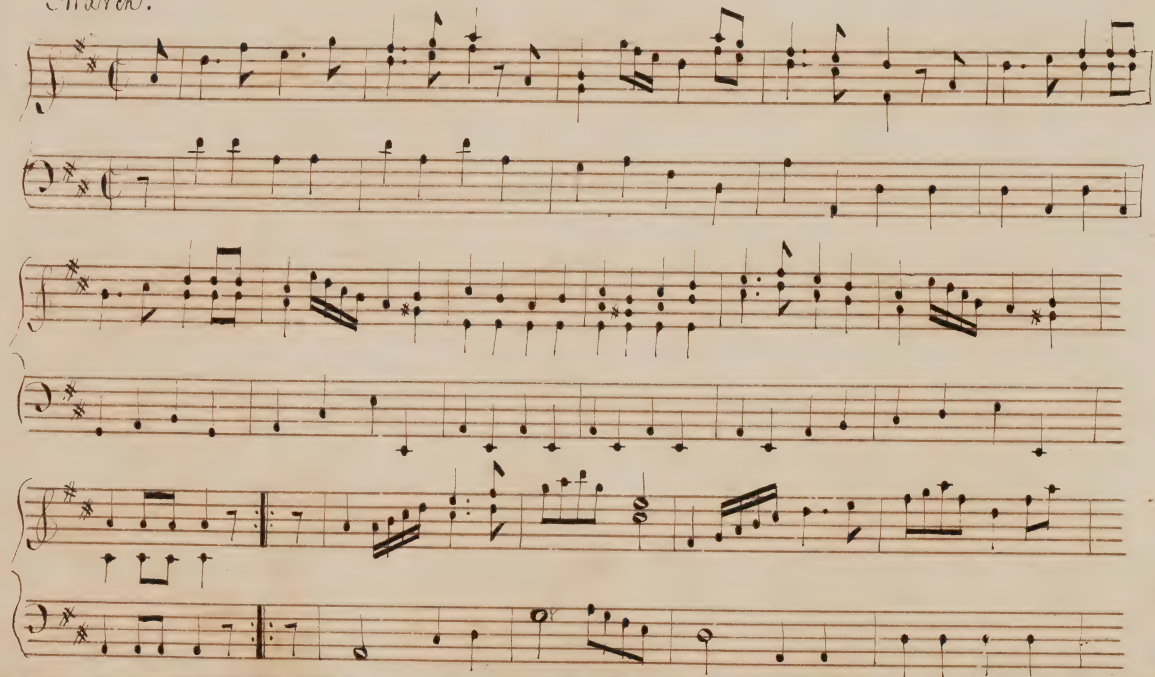
March — the God of Love. —



Come hasty to the Wedding.



50. March.



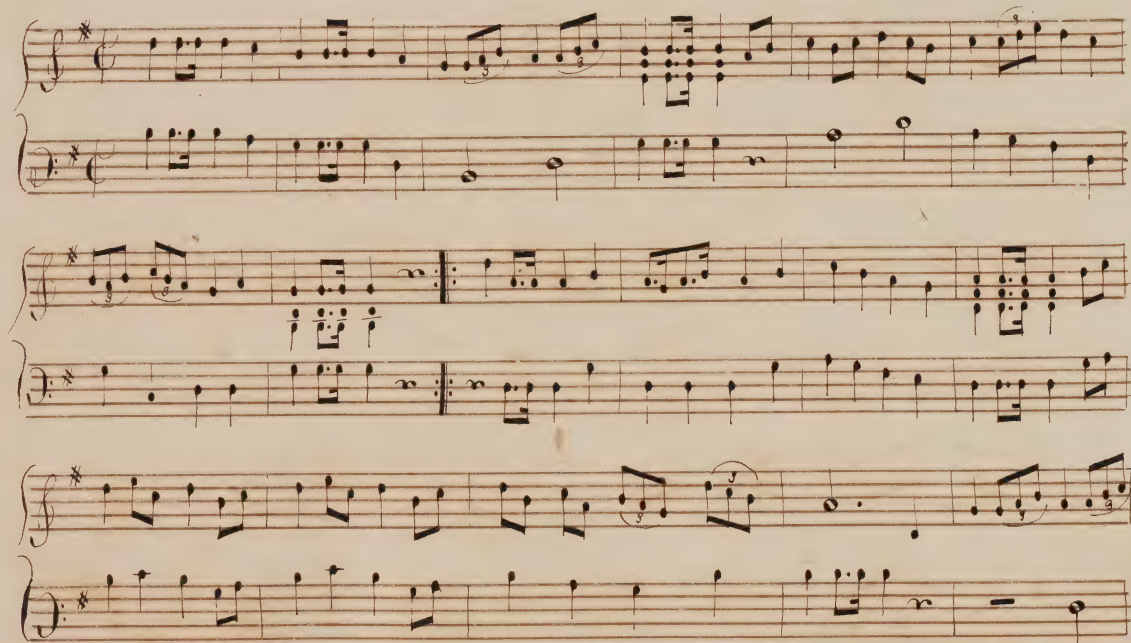
Song.

When first I saw the graceful move! Ah me what meant my
 throbbing breast, day soft con-fusion art thou love!
 If love thou art then fare-well breast -

Air of a French Opera.

When first I saw the graceful move! Ah me what meant my
 throbbing breast, day soft con-fusion art thou love!
 If love thou art then fare-well breast -

March.



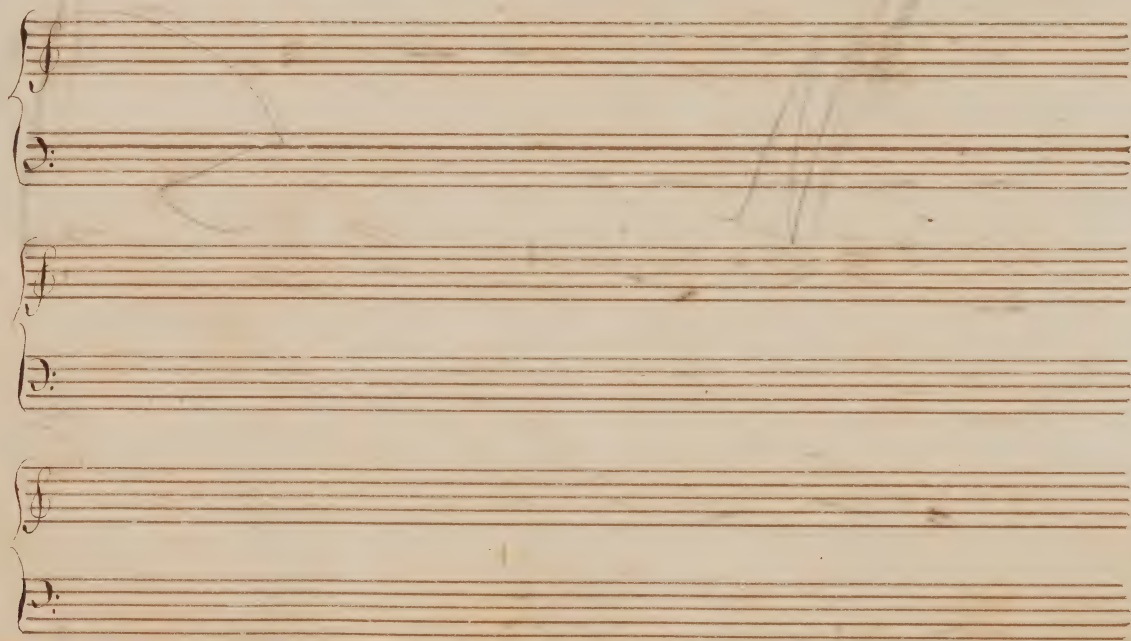
Boston March.



Favorite Air.

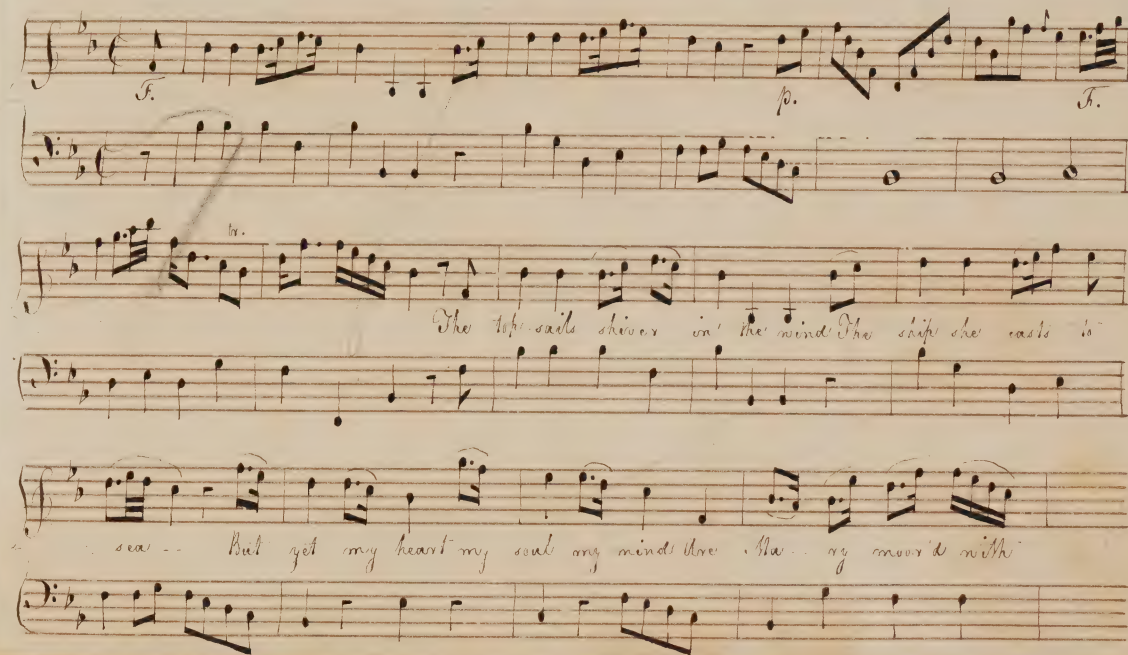
Handwritten musical score for page 56, titled "Favorite Air." The score is written in treble and bass staves, featuring a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/4 time signature. The music is marked "Sym." (Symphony). The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and accidentals, with some measures containing complex rhythmic patterns.

Handwritten musical score for page 57, continuing the "Favorite Air." The score is written in treble and bass staves, featuring a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#) and a 2/4 time signature. The music is marked "Sym." (Symphony). The notation includes various musical symbols such as notes, rests, and accidentals, with some measures containing complex rhythmic patterns.



The Topsails shiver in the Wind. — Composed by M^r Bone. —

Andante.



The page contains three systems of handwritten musical notation. Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The music is written in a cursive, handwritten style. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The first system has a 'tr.' marking above the final note. The second system has a 'tr.' marking above the final note. The third system has a 'tr.' marking above the final note.

the. For tho' thy sai-lor's bound a-far still love shall be his
 leading star for tho' thy sai-lor's bound a-far still love shall be his
 lead-ing star. -

My time Oh ye Muses. -

The page contains three systems of handwritten musical notation. Each system consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The music is written in a cursive, handwritten style. The lyrics are written below the treble staff. The first system has a 'tr.' marking above the final note. The second system has a 'tr.' marking above the final note. The third system has a 'tr.' marking above the final note.

My time I ye muses was happi-ly spent When Pho-be went
 with me where-er I went Ten thousand soft pleasures I felt in my breast I've
 nev-er fond shepherd like Bob-in was blest. - But now she is gone and has

left me be - hind What a mar - vel - lous change on a sud - den I

find When things were a fine as could pos - si - bly be I thought true the

spring But a - - las it was she. -

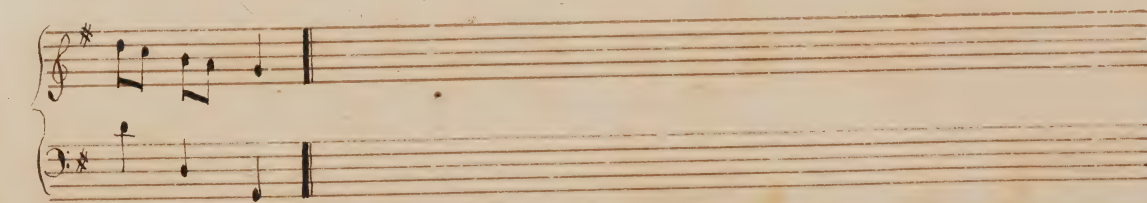
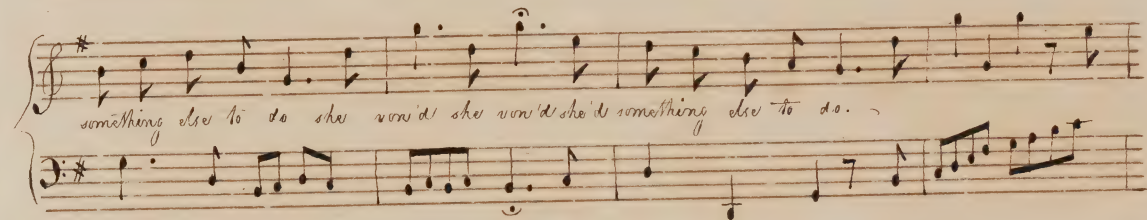
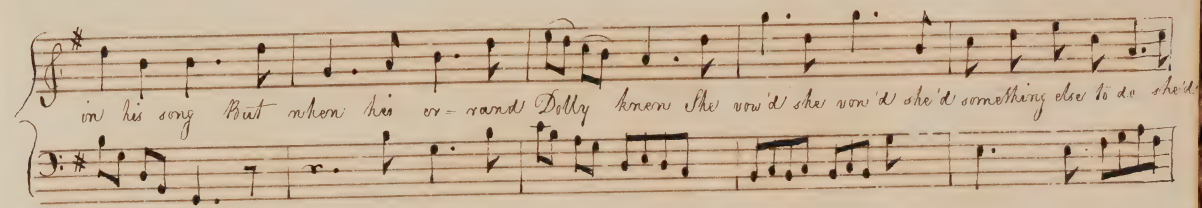
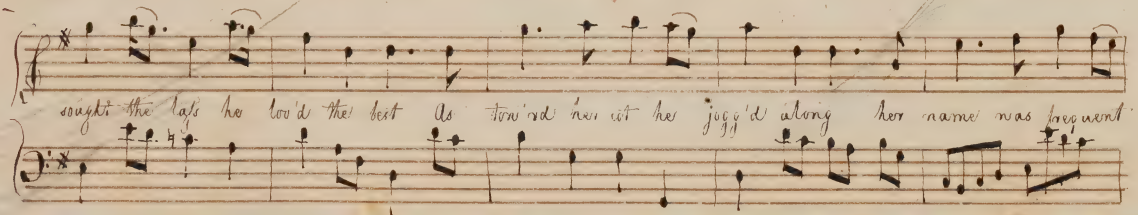
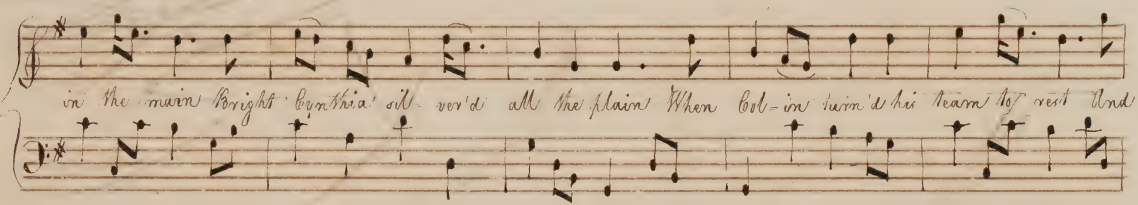
Thy Fatal Shaft. -

Thy fa - tal shafts un - waring move I bow be - fore thine at - tar love. I feel thy

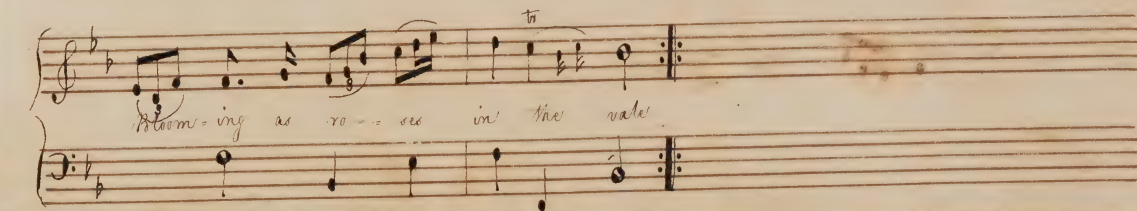
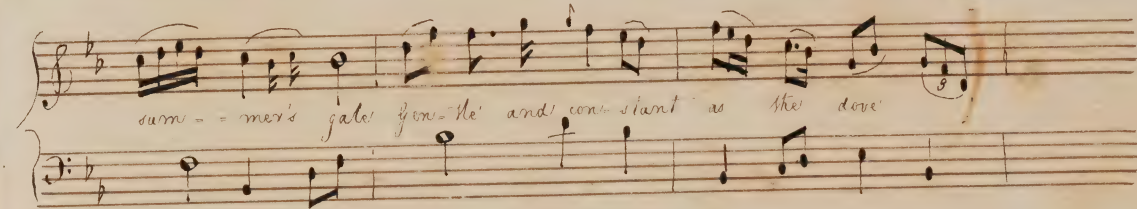
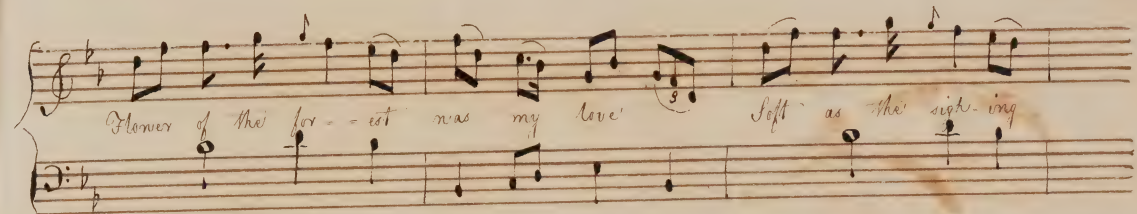
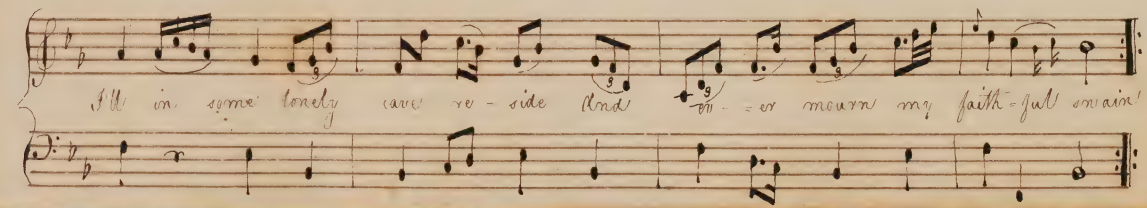
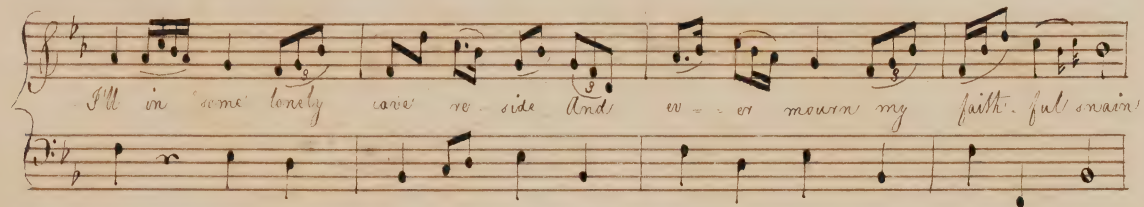
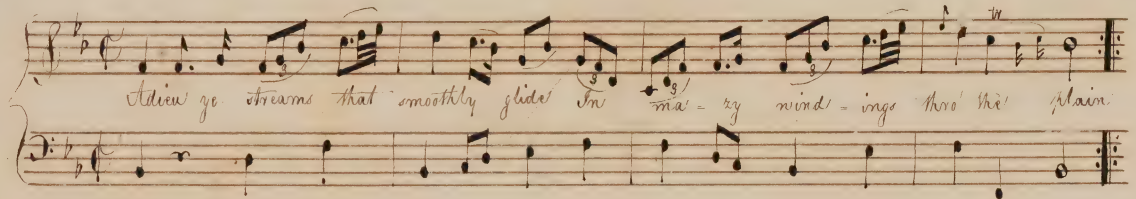
soft re - sist - less flame glide swift thro' all my vi - tal frame. I feel thy

soft re - sist - less flame glide swift thro' all my vi - tal frame. -

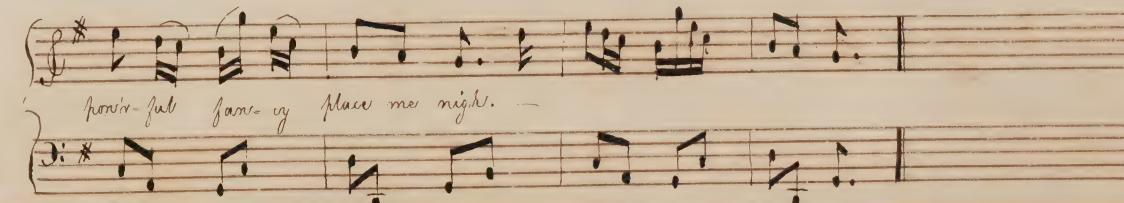
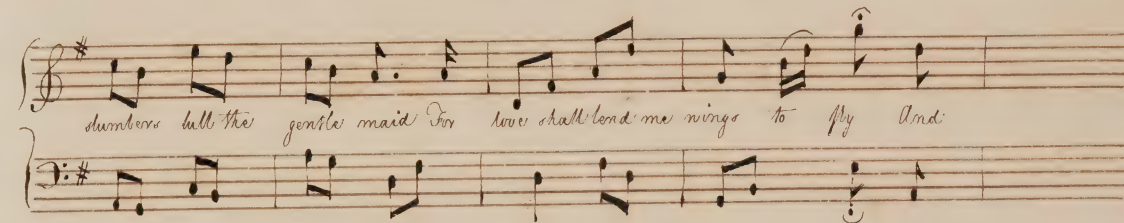
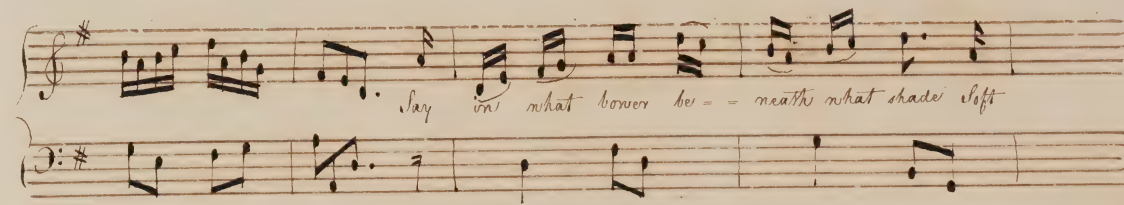
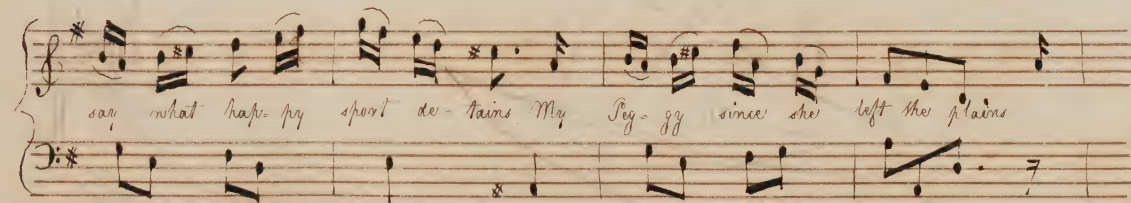
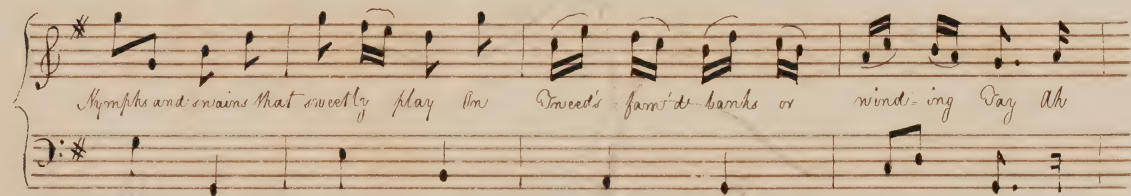
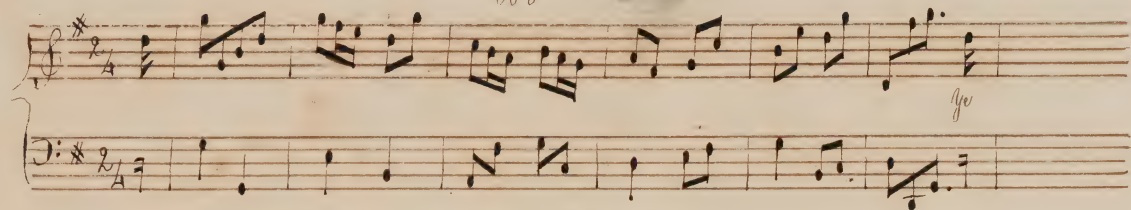
Something else to do.



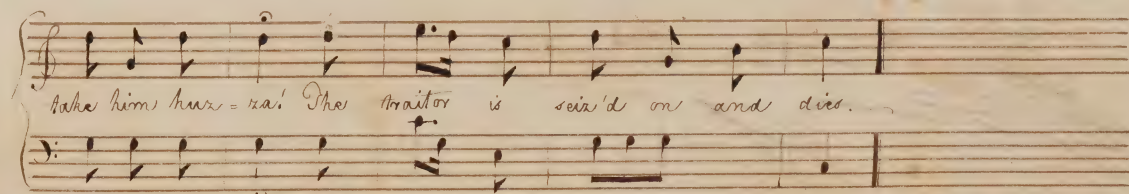
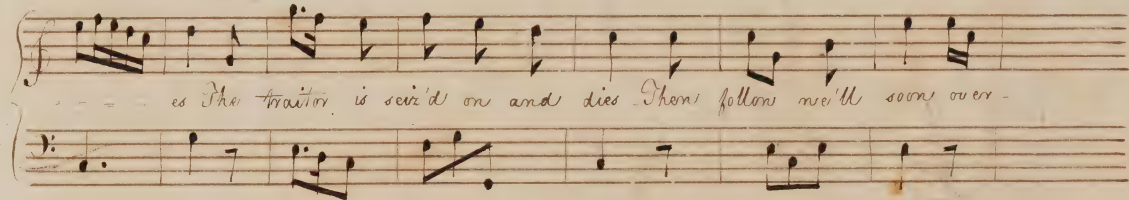
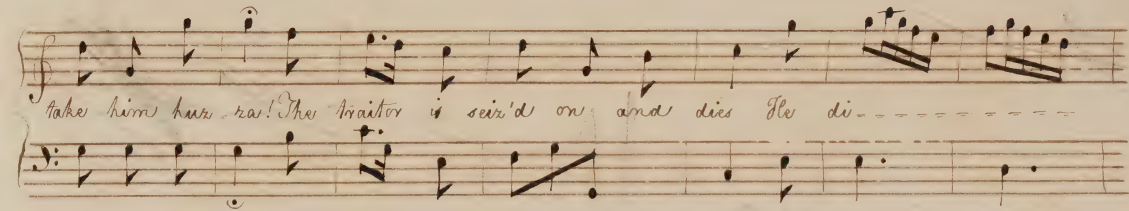
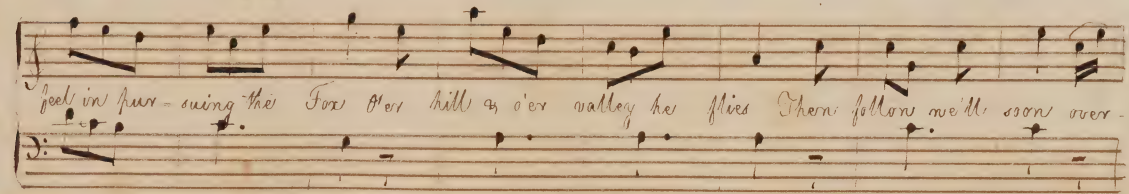
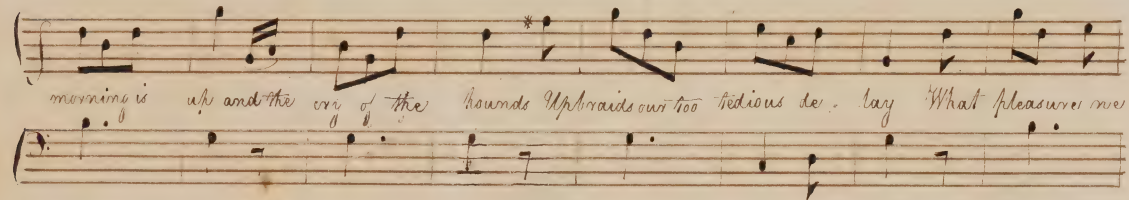
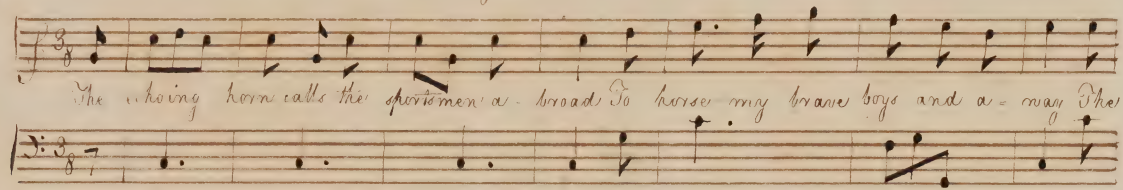
The Flowers of the Forest. -

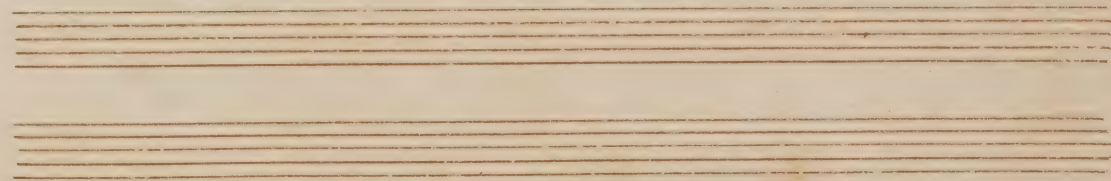
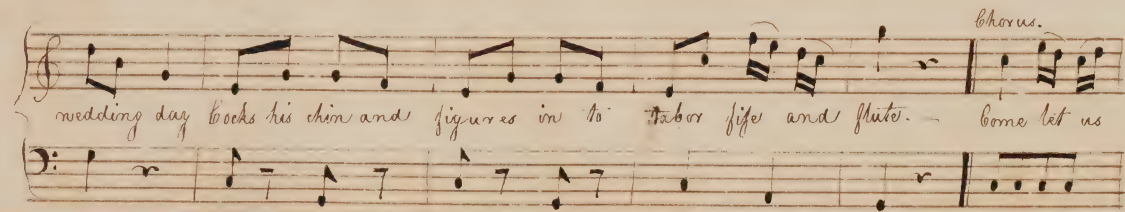
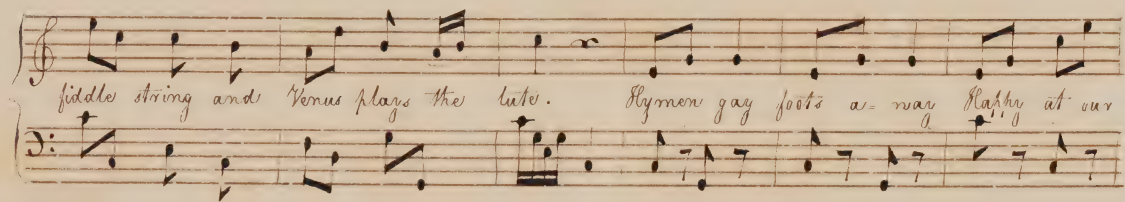
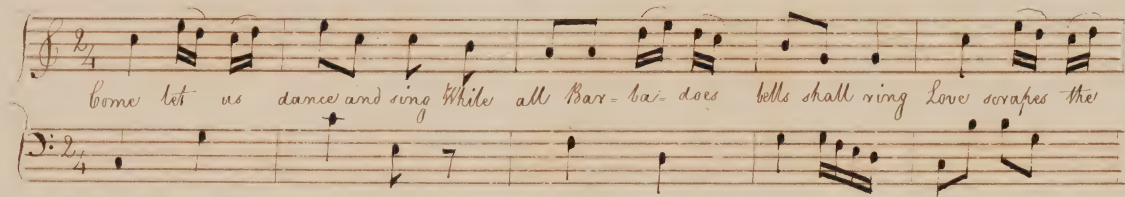


Peggy. — 17 30



The Echoing Horn.







Lamon and Glora. — A Musical Dialogue. —

Yo false La-mon go your sighing is in vain your
 turn pair blo-ra turn pair Glora Ah cruel turn a-gain Ah cruel turn a-
 sighing is in vain I am betray'd I am betray'd must leave you No, no,
 gain Un-grateful maid, un-grateful have no, no, blo-ra
 no your sighing is in vain See thy blo-ra
 turn Ah cruel turn a-gain See thy Lamon dies.

Dies, if I stay you will de-ceive me, if I stay you will deceive me
 if you go none can re-lieve me, if you go none can re-lieve me, yield to Lamon's
 and in-constant prove. No I'll hear no more, no I will be
 love, blo-ra I a-dore, then a-lone I love
 gone, faithless shepherd, faithless shepherd I must go, Farewell,
 cruel beauty, cruel beauty, turn don't leave me so, Farewell

fare-well, Da-mon fare-well! let tears fast flowing thy
 fare-well, blo-ra farewell! For - bear fond
 love re-new, re-turn and prove thy blo-ra true, hear me ah
 nymph to com-plain, those tears are all in vain, no,
 hear me thy blo-ra vries, re-turn, re-turn or else thy
 no, no, no more, no more, I'll court your

blo-ra dies, let tears fast flowing thy love-re-new; re-
 whining sex, no more my heart shall per-plex,
 turn and prove thy blo-ra true! -
 no more my heart shall per-plex. -





